Whenever you see
a shooting star

There's a saying
that goes...

make a wish.

sigh

All the prayers those
stars *hear...*

yet, their elucidative answers
fall on deaf ears.

How frustrating.

If only wishers would
just *listen more closely...*

it's a calling they'd hear.

There are no chosen ones.

No destinies...

because all are called...

but few answer...

HELIOS:FEMINA